SUNBURN SEASON'S OPENED

Fashionable Shades Range from Barn-Roof Red to Tomato

-:- By J. W. McGURK



By BILL PRICE HEARD AND SEEN :: A Column FOR and FROM Everybody

AWAY FROM WASHINGTON

The editor has had many inquiries from fans of this famous Washington as to whether contributions from them are welcomed. These fans are readers of the huge Sunday Times, and consequently see Heard and Seen but once a week.

For their information we refer to the headlines above, "For and From Everybody." That is literally true of the old column, which is published seven days a week. During six days of the week it is largely read by Wash-ington people. They read it on Sundays also. These Washingtonians, earnest and loyal fans of this column, write the mafority of bright things that appear in it.

The column is, however, open to contributions from ANY-WHERE and ANYBODY. We often get letters from fans who are now in all parts of the world and who are so attached to Heard and Seen that they keep in touch with it by having The Times sent

Out-of-town readers and boosters of this column are assured that the doors of H and S stand wide open for them to contribute whatever they think is suitable to the spirit of the column. If their contributions ere up to the requirements they will be gladly printed.

This column has been called a "garden of sunshine, wit, and mirth." Whether the good humor or philosophy is in verse or prose it matters not, so that it makes for the happiness and betterment of others.

WHO'LL RHYME "AUGUST?" In May or June most any loon

In May or June most any loon
Can take his lyre and play a tune;
Most any jay his lyre can play
And sing nice words that rhyme
with May.
In April it is hard to sing
That month won't rhyme with anything.
What can we do in August, too?
No English word that I have heard
Will make a rhyme that sounds
sublime

sublime "rhyming" August when

you've time. SAM SIMPLE.

WORD PROBLEMS.

H. SMITH gave us a word with five vowels in it. The word 'phlegm" has five consonants in one syllable. Does anybody know of a word of six consonants to one BRIDGEPORT.

BRITAIN'S NOTIONS.

Britannia used to "rule the waves,"

But the kaiser "spilled the beans"
When he sent beneath the waves
His "bloody" submarines.

But since the Lusitania sank Great Britain has the notion That Britain's "waves" extend clear down
To the bottom of the ocean.
SAM SIMPLE.

in America and Europe:)

14.00 15.00 Blacksmiths 10.00 Bricklayers 12.00 Carpenters 9.00 9.00 16.00 Plasterers 10.00

 Plumbers
 12.00
 18.00

 Printers
 8.00
 18.00

 Tailors
 10.00
 18.00

 The ten-hour day prevailed in

days. Bakers worked as much as twelve and fourteen hours. Time and a half and double time were unknown quantities. The boss paid what he thought he could afford, more or less—mostly less.
FRED VETTER.

FAULT-FINDING MEN.

Girls can't please men: If we are demure they call us

affected." If short they want us tall; If "peppy" we are too "frisky;"
If quiet we are "dead;"

If we talk sense we are "crazy;" If we talk little "she is dumb;" If we talk on current topics we are "too deep;"

If we babble plain nonsense we

"are void where brains ought to be." G. R. J.

vertised at a picture theater. Two boys were gazing at the notice.
"The—Three—Mus-keeters," said

"The Three Musketeers" was ad-

"One of them animal films," said the other, "come away!"

FAMOUS WORDS.

By women-"She's a friend of mine, but I really do not approve of the way she carries on with the men in the office." By boys—"Aw, chee! If I couldn't play ball no better'n him, I'd quit."

A BAD BOY'S BIRTHDAY RESOLUTIONS.

"I will not put pins in my dear teacher's chair." (Tacks will hurt just as much, anyway.)

"I will not quarrel and fight with my big brothers." (What have I got a little brother for?) "I will not play truant from school to go fishing or swimming." (That is, in the winter time.)

"I will be a regular attendant at Sunday school," (Just before the summer treat.) 'I will not take mother's current

jelly from the pantry without per-mission." (Her raspberry jam is good enough for me.) "I will be kind to dumb animals, such as tigers, lions, and ele-phants." (Stray cats and dogs, however, had better keep out of this neighborhood.)

"I will not—Oh, that's enough. They say the good die young, and I want to live until I catch that redheaded boy in the next street who stuck his tongue out at me yesterday!"

B. N. T.

Mrs. Swimmerton—Is that a Bibbie—Yes, ma'am. Mrs. S.—Oh, I thought it was a

you upon the editorial ability and journalistic dexterity you display in your determination to keep H in every particular. Nothing reprehensible or unpresentable escapes your eagle eye. The PUNCH with-out the KNOCKOUT; the KICK without the STING, seems to be your motto. Long may you preside over the brilliant array of contri-butors who ornament H and S.

WILL T. WHELAN.

column. Much as we desire, we seldom print them. Mr. Whelan's description of the policies of the column are accurate. It is read in thousands of homes and has a won-derful influence in shaping the thoughts of young and old. For that reason it will always remain clean and wholesome, uncontaminated by modern tendency to go beyond the "dead-line" in speech. We reject hnudreds of contributions that border on the vulgar. They are often well meant; fre-quently are in keeping with so-ciety's ideas of advanced brightness. We would rather have the column old-fashioned, even if in doing so we cause many so-called bright folks to denounce it as not up to date in fun making. We do want it human, though, without that hypocrisy that accompanies the extremes of the "good-a-good-ies" who won't say "sweat" be-cause "perspiration" is more re-

Mrs. Jenkins—My boy ought to have been named "Flannel." Mrs. Johnson—Why is that? Mrs. Jenkins—Because he shrinks from washing. M. E. W.

STUNGI

fined.

"Didn't you tell me," said the angry customer, "that you got as many as twelve eggs a day from the hens you sold me?" "Yes, ma'am," replied the poul-

try farmer.
"Then why is it that I am able to get no more than two eggs from them, and sometimes not as many as that in a day?"

"I don't know, ma'am," answered the man, "unless it is because you look for eggs too often. Now, if you look for them only once a week, I feel sure you will get as many in one day as I did."

REVISING AN ADAGE. "Strike the nail on the head," Is an old adage not yet dead-To use language a la geranium, Let's say: "Smite the spike on the cranium. This ought to be "nuf ced." H. SMITH.

First Motorist-1 had a drink of real moonshine the other day. Second Motorist-How was it? M .- I find that I can get about the same result if I kiss a sparkplug with my motor running. OSCAR F.

DANGEROUS INTRUSION. Luis kissed me when we met,
Jumping from the chair she sat in.
It would have been mighty sweet,
Except that her dad walked in.
He glanced at me and then at her,
And we both turned quite red.
If I hadn't beat it out quickly
That guy would have bumped my

Who Remembers? - - By Dick Mansfield



PLACED AT THE FRONT

WINDOW AND PLAYED

FROM MORN TILL NIGHT

TO STICK AROUND FOR THE

WEEKLY CALL ON THEIR GIRLS:

deeds are performed after it is in the pot. The death history of a hog is far more interesting than an account of his life. "What to do with the offal." Just listen to what that man calls "offal:" Pork sausage, bologna sausage, Westphalian sausage, frankfurters, Swabian sausage, Italian sausage, pork sausage, Black Forest sausage, tongue sausage, liver sausage, Royal Cambridge sausage, brain sausage. Spanish sausage, tomato sausage (11/2 pounds to mato pulp and 1 pound of crushed crackers to every seven pounds of sausage meat). Philadelphia scrapple, souse, jowl, head, crack-nels, brawn, head cheese, blood pudding, spiced pudding. "Offal," indeed! FRED VETTER.

WORD BUILDING.

PIP PACED PASTERN PICTORIAL PEERING NAG

H. SMITH.

HENRY H.

A. M. U.

WE'LL ALL TALK TO MARS. Mars is coming closer to the earth, says the scientists, and in about fifty years will be 35,000,000 miles away. We must all get ready to speak to her when she reaches that point. The 10-cent stores are now selling radio apparatus, and in fifty years we may gabble over a 10-cent store radio with the

"My gracious!" exclaimed the first flea, "what makes you so red?" "Sunburned," replied the second flea. "Some idiot clipped the dog I was summering on."

prettiest little girls in Mars.

WHY HE LIKES MOSQUITOES

If a mosquito hurts you—you swat it and smile.

If a woman hurts you—you smile.
A mosquito, after blood, probes anywhere.

A woman likes to get at the heart' of things.

When mosquiroes alight they rest at wings at angle.

When a woman angles successfully she rests light.

A mosquito's "bill" costs no money. anywhere. But a woman's "bill" may break you. MERCURY.

FRIEND FLAPPER SPEAKS. "Alas, alack, dame fashion says Our skirts must downward trend, So it's up to me To obey that decree, But that will not worry the men.

will rise.

It will add to our upkeep,

The it may add to our wees

Still we can all wear half hose,

And in the end it may be cheap.

HANK HAWKINS. "When skirts come down, cost

Fellow biffed me on the jaw, Took on a bootleg stew; But hone above knocks me out, As Bill, and his pencil, blue.

Just when we've turned out a pip, Considered quite in line, With a little word, full of kick, Just fun, without design, Blue Benefacts, who read the sheet, Jump Bill, tear out his spine, What can he do, but delete? Poor Bill and his keelivine.

Poor Bill has trouble with scribes, Twixt good and bad is riven; He knows they that speak unminced, To penance are seldom driven;

But they with hearts smothered in With refuse form a leaven Of subtle poison for the soul. Old Bill, your pen's forgiven.

REAL ECONOMY HERE. Hubby-You are not economical.

Wife-Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is.

MRS. E. M. C.

A STOMACHIC SOLILOQUY. "What's the matter with you—ain't I always been your friend?
Ain't I been a partner to you? All my pennies don't I spend
In getting nice things for you. Don't I give you lots of cake?
Say, stummick, what's the matter, that you had to go and ache?"

FEGGY BEE.

BEYOND EXPECTATION.

The head of a large New York business house bought a number of those "Do It Now" signs and hung them up around his offices. They were effective beyond expectation, and yet it can hardly be

said that they worked well.

When after the first few days, the business man counted up the results, he found that the cashier had belted with the first few days. had bolted with \$25,000, the head bookkeeper had eloped with the typist, three clerks had asked for a raise in salary, and the office boy had set out to become a highway-

JACK AND JILL.

Jack and Jill went up the hill, The story goes of old; Jack fell down and broke his At least so we are told.

Tis said they went for water,
And it sounded very well,
But what a funny place to find
A good old sparkling well.
I used to think the story was So simple and so true, But now that I am wiser, I'll be doggoned if I do:

R. M. RAWLETT.

The teacher was giving an exposition on culpable homicide. "If I went out in a small boat," he said. and the owner knew it was leaking, and I got drowned, what would that be?" After a few minutes' silence

little boy stood up and said, holiday for us, sir."